My Perfect Mublood (Prequel)

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My Perfect Mublood (Prequel)

(Alright, I decided to do this little prequel to help explain how Bellatrix met Hermione and how they are connected. This will be long so I hope this will help. As before, I don't own Harry Potter.)

September 19**th****, 1979**

"Bella, you are not going to do this?" Narcissa said.

"Shut up, Cissy." Bella said. There were at a house on the outskirts of Canterbury, England looking through a window that contain a young baby in the bedroom on the top floor. Bellatrix has been running away from the Wizardry world after she tortured Frank and Alice Longbottom into a hospital bed. They had been hiding out in Canterbury. One night, they took a walk around the town when Bellatrix felt this sensation that can be only described as perfect. She went into the backyard oh this house cause that's where the sensation was coming from. Bellatrix climbed up the poll and she saw her. It was coming from the baby.

"We can't just break into someone's house. We will likely to attract attention." Cissy said.

"We have broken into lots of places, why does this one have to be different." Bellatrix said. She unlocked the window and they both went inside. They were very quiet not to wake the baby up cause that will attract the attention of the parents.

"She looks a little chubby for a baby." She said. Bellatrix just looked at her sister and Cissy just kept her mouth shut.

"Why am I getting this sensation to this... filthy thing?" Bellatrix half-shouted.

"I don't know." Narcissa said.

"We should take her." Bella said. "You know, until we work out what it is."

"ARE YOU CRAZY?" Narcissa half-shouted.

"You know that rule. I can't be taken away if I'm in the possession of a child." Bellatrix added.

"That's only if she has been adopted. She needs to be registered by the Wizardry adoption list. And if you can't tell, she has a family." Narcissa said.

"Then we will kill the girl's parents." Bella concluded.

"Then you will be given the kiss." Narcissa said. "Beside, we will be exposing the Wizardry world to those Mudbloods." Bellatrix walked around the cot and she saw the name of the child printed on it.

"Hermione Granger." She read out. "Nice name, for a filthy Mudblood."

"What do you want to do?" Narcissa said.

"I want it. So bad." Bellatrix said.

"Well, is there a spell that can connect you to her?" Cissy said.

"What are you talking about?" Bellatrix sneered at her.

"Well, if you connect her mind to yours. You will be able to watch her and when she is of age. You can talk with her."

"And when does she come of age?" Bella said.

"I don't know." Narcissa said.

"Do it." Bellatrix said.

"Okay. But I'm going to warn you, this might sting a bit." Narcissa said. "Openius Connectius." Narcissa said and then a blue and white light shout out of her wand. It surround around her and the baby. After a minute, the connection was complete. Narcissa smiled at Bellatrix.

"What is it?" Bellatrix askes her smiling sister.

"This one has magic inside her." Narcissa answered. "So you will be able to start connecting with her when the girl is around the age of 12-13. So you won't have to wait long."

"Not bad, Cissy." Bella said and then she turned around to the girl.

"We should get going." Narcissa said. "It's almost midnight and by the looks of it we have outstay our welcome." Bellatrix turns again to the baby and bent down to her.

"See ya. We will meet again. And until that time, enjoy your life." Bellatrix said and then she gave the baby a kiss on the forehead. They leave the bedroom by the window and they disappeared into the night.

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(Twelve Years Later.)

Bellatrix just sat in her cell. Muttering that the dark lord will return and take over this horrible world. Then her sister shows up holding a photo.

"WHAT DO YOU WANT?" Bellatrix shouted at her. Narcissa just smiles at her and she threw the picture inside her cell. Bellatrix crawled over and picked up the picture. It show a 12-13 year old girl, with bushy-hair and front buck teeth, wearing the Hogwarts colours of Gryffindor. By the looks of it, it was a Mudblood.

"Why are you giving me a picture of a filthy mudblood?" She said to her.

"It's time." Narcissa said. "It's time to claim her." Bellatrix realised what she meant and she broke into a sinister laughter as Cissy left. She looks at the picture again and she smiles.

"Are you ready? I'm coming to get you. You will be mine. You will become my perfect mudblood." Bellatrix said as she fell on the floor, laughing her lungs out.

(Alright. I hope that explains a few things about the story. I know I should have put this up first before the main one. Third chapter will be coming up tonight so keep up with that one. Until next time, Kizzard245 out!)

End
file.